The Baboon Pa Si Bagok and the Girl.

By G. M. Laidlaw.

An earlier story by Penghulu Mat Nordin refers to this big baboon. But this is the only other story of Pa Si Bagok that I can find. No further information or additional stories can be had. Nor can the story teller give any history of the tale. It has nothing to do with Hanuman ("Handoman.")

Once upon a time there was a certain poor man and his wife who lived in a clearing in the jungle. Now these two had a daughter. Every day the husband and his wife went off to their clearing and left their daughter alone in the house. One day while they were away a big baboon found this girl. When she saw him she was very frightened and all her joints and bones shivered because of her fear of the baboon. But she disguised her feelings by talking. The baboon on his part fell deeply in love with the girl and wished to make her his wife. The girl said, "How are you so wet, Pa Si Bagok?"

"I have just been fishing with a casting net."

"If you have been fishing, where is your casting net?"

"I left in a tĕrap tree. If I left it there nobody will know."

"But if you have been fishing, where are the fish?"

"I left them in the river, so that nobody should know."

"Why is your head so flat?"

"Because I wear an Arab cap every day."

"Where is your cap?"

"I left it in the house."

"Why are your fingers so bent?"

"Because I hold a pen every day."

[Note.—A great many common nouns in the Malay are improperly typed with a capital].

"If you use a pen every day where is it?"

"I left it in my box. If I left it in the box no one will know."

"Why do you sit like that, Pa Si Bagok?"

"Because I am used to sitting on a mat every day."

"If you do so, where is the mat?"

"The mat is in a princess' house where nobody knows."

After that the baboon carried her away to the top of a Tok Allang tree. The girl cried. After the girl had been carried away by the baboon her father and mother came back from their clearing and found that their daughter had disappeared. They too wept.

"Alas my daughter, where can you have gone to? Who can have carried you off? What evil spirit, what jin, can have had the heart to carry you away?"

Both her father and her mother were very very sorry that their daughter had disappeared.

The baboon made a small hut on the top of the Tok Allang tree for his wife. Every day he went to find food and water for her and also to find clothes. After a time the girl became pregnant and bore a son. The child was half man and half baboon. Two months after this the girl thought of a plan by which she could escape back to her father and mother. So she ordered Pa Si Bagok to look for a joint of the bĕtong bamboo.

He said, "What are you going to use it for?"

"I want to bathe our child. Just think for what a long time it has never been bathed."

Pa Si Bagok thought that this was all right so he went to look for a bĕtong bamboo and in a short time he found one. So he came back with a joint. Then his wife took it gently and made a hole in the bottom. Then she said.

"Pa Si Bagok, go and fill the bamboo full of water. If it is not quite full it won't do."

So Pa Si Bagok took the bamboo and went to a place where the water was beautiful and clear, and filled the bamboo there. Then he went away for a moment. When he came back he saw that it was no longer full. Then he filled it to

the brim and went away again. But the water leaked again. And so it went on all day till evening. While Pa Si Bagok was away getting the water his wife took her child's cradle which was made of tĕrap bark and lengthened it till it reached to the ground. Then she climbed down to the ground and ran away with her child to the villages. At last she reached a house by the edge of a clearing and asked where the house of her parents was. She ran off again as soon as she was told for she was afraid that Pa Si Bagok was behind her. In a little while she reached her home. Her parents were extremely glad to see their daughter with her child, half monkey, half man. Then they thought, "What are we to do? For she is sure to be followed by this baboon. We had better make some magic." So they made a very deep hole and placed some banana stems at the bottom.

He said, "If that baboon comes now, I will tell him that his wife and child have died and that this is their grave."

At last when Pa Si Bagok was tired out and had not been able to fill the bamboo, and it was nearly nightfall, he thought, "I had better go back and ask my wife what she means." So he returned to the Tok Allang tree. But when he got there he found that his wife and child had disappeared. He was very grieved, but as it was night he could do nothing. He got no sleep all that night. At daybreak he started off in a great hurry. He met a man and asked him about his wife and child. "Hai sir, have you noticed a woman carrying a child pass this way?" The man replied that he had not.

To every person that he met he put the same question. At last he reached her parents' house. There he asked her father, "Has your daughter come back bringing her child with her?"

"She did: but they have both died."

"What has happened that both of them have died?"

"She travelled too fast. For she was afraid of you. She thought that if you found her you would kill her. So she was quite worn out and both of them have died."

"If they are dead where is the grave?"

"Come and let us go and see it."

Now the girl's father had made an arrangement with three or four men when he made the grave that if they got the baboon in it, it was to be filled in again from the top.

When Pa Si Bagok reached the grave he began to dig it up. Now these other men were waiting on the top, and when Pa Si Bagok was right down into the hole they filled in again from the top. And so Pa Si Bagok died.

THE END.

Maka ada-lah suatu zaman dahulu kala satu kĕlamin Orang miskin dudok-lah ia Laki Bini-nya pada satu tĕmpat pĕr-buat Ladang dĕngan satu buah Rumah kĕchil, Maka ada-lah ia sa-Orang anak-nya Pĕrĕmpuan, Maka pada tiap-tiap hari ini miskin pĕrgi-lah ia Laki Bini-nya bĕr-kerja Ladang dan tinggal-lah anak-nya di-Rumah satu Orang diri-nya. Maka pada suatu hari sapĕninggal Mak Bapa-nya pĕrgi ka-Ladang, Maka datang-lah sa-Ekor Bĕrok Jantan mĕndapat-kan Budak Pĕrĕmpuan, Maka sĕrta tĕr-pandang-nya itu Bĕrok sangat-lah gĕmĕntar sĕndi tulang-nya oleh sangat katakutan mĕlihat Bĕrok itu sĕrta di-samar-nya dĕngan bĕr-kata-kata. Dan Bĕrok sangat ingin dan bĕrahi di-dalam hati-nya bĕr-kabĕndak Budak ini akan jadi Pĕrĕmpuan-nya. Kĕmdian kata Budak Pĕrĕmpuan itu, "Deri-mana Pak Se-Baguk bĕr-basah ini?" Jawab-nya "Aku datang dĕri-menjala." Maka kata Budak ini "Jikalau Pak Se-Baguk datang dĕri-mĕnjala mana jala-nya?" Maka jawab-nya "Jala tinggal di-Pokok Tĕrap Jikalau Jala tinggal di-Pokok Tĕrap siapa tiada tahu." "Dan jekalau Pak Se-Baguk mĕnjala mana Ikan-nya?" Jawab-nya "Ikan ada tinggal di-dalam Sungei Siapa tiada tahu." "Apa kĕna kĕpala Pak Se-Baguk pipeh?" Jawab-nya "Mĕmakai Kupiah Arab sa-hari-hari." "Jikalau Memakai Kupiah sa-hari-hari, Mana Kupiah-nya?" "Kupiah tinggal di-Rumah." "Apa kĕna jari Pak Se-Baguk serong?" Jawab-nya "Mĕmĕgang Kalam sa-hari-hari." "Jikalau Mĕmĕ-gang Kalam sa-hari-hari mana Kalam-nya?" "Kalam tinggal di-dalam peti. Jikalau Kalam tinggal di-dalam peti siapa tiada tahu." "Apa kena punggong Pak Se-Baguk merah sĕrta belu-lang?" Jawab-nya "Dudok di-atas Chiau sa-hari-hari." "Jikalau dudok di-atas Chiau sa-hari-hari mana Chiau-nya?" "Chiau ada tinggal di-Rumah Tuan Pĕtĕri Siapa tiada tahu."

Kĕmdian lalu di-bawa oleh itu, Ini budak bawak naik ka-atas Pokok Tok Alang, Maka mĕnangis Budak Pĕrĕmpuan itu. Maka sapĕninggalan Budak ini di-bawa oleh Bĕrok balek Mak Bapak-nya dĕri Ladang di lihat-nya anak-nya sudah tiada lalu-lah mĕnangis, "Wahai-anak-aku kamana-lah garangan-nya siapa-lah yang mĕmbawa-nya? Hantu mana Jin mana-lah yang sampei Hati mĕmbawa anak-aku itu." Maka sangat-lah duka chita Mak Bapak-nya itu oleh kuhilangan anak-nya itu.

Shahadan maka ini Bĕrok pun di perbuat-nya-lah pondok-pondok di-atas Pokok Tok Alang itu akan tĕmpat Pĕrĕmpuan-nya itu Maka ini Bĕrok sa-hari-hari pĕrgi ia mĕnchari makan dan mĕmbawa ayer akan Pĕrĕmpuan-nya itu dan mĕnchari-kan kahin pĕrĕmpuan-nya itu, Maka lama dĕngan ka-lama-an-nya ini Budak pun Bunting-lah ia kira-kira sampei-lah waktu hĕndak beranak. Maka bĕr-anak-lah Budak Pĕrĕmpuan itu sa-kĕrat Manusia dan se-kĕrat sĕpĕrti Bĕrok juga di-atas Pokok Tok Alang itu. Maka ada-lah antara dua Bulan kĕmdian dĕri-pada sudah bĕr-anak itu, Maka ini Pĕrĕmpuan pun datang-lah pikiran-nya mĕmbuat suatu masa-Elah ia hendak balik pada Ibu Bapak-nya, Maka suatu hari di-suroh-nya chari satu ruas Buloh Bĕtong pada Pak Se-Baguk, Maka kata Pak Se-Baguk "Apa guna itu Buloh?" Jawab Pĕrĕmpuan-nya "Sahaya hĕndak mĕmandi-kan anak kita ini kĕrana bĕr-apa lama-nya sudah tiada pĕrnah mandi." Maka bĕnar-lah pada pikiran Pak Se-Baguk itu, Maka ia pun pĕrgi-lah mĕnchari Buloh Bĕtong itu tiada-lah bĕr-apa lama-nya Pak Se-Baguk pun balek mĕmbawa Buloh Betong itu satu ruas, Kĕmdian di-ambil oleh Pĕrĕmpuan itu Buloh plan-plan lalu di-tĕbok-nya Buloh itu dĕri bawah, Maka kata-nya "Pak Se-Baguk pĕrgi-lah ambil ayer biar pĕnoh Buloh ini jika tiada pĕnoh tĕntu-lah tiada chukup sĕkarang." Maka Pak Se-Baguk ambil Buloh itu lalu ia pĕrgi pada tĕmpat ayer yang Elok jĕrneh-nya, Maka ia Isi-lah Buloh itu dĕngan ayer, Maka bĕr-jalan sa-buntar di-lihat-nya ayer di-dalam Buloh itu sudah luak, Maka balek pula mengisi ayer mĕmĕnoh-kan Buloh itu Kĕmdian bĕr-jalan pula sa-buntar di-lihat luak juga ayer itu bagitu-lah sa-hari-hari itu hingga pĕtang hari, Kemdian sapĕninggalan Pak Se-Baguk itu mĕngambil ayer, Maka ini Pĕrĕmpuan di-ambil tĕrap Buaian anak-nya di-Ubong-Ubong hingga sampai ka-tanah, Maka ia pun lalu turun mĕmbawa anak-nya ikut tali

Tĕrap itu sĕrta sampai ka-tanah ia bĕr-kĕjar-kĕjar-lah sĕhaja menuju Kampong Orang, Maka lama dengan ka-lama-an-nya sampei-lah ia pada Rumah Orang di-tĕpi Ladang, Maka bertanya-lah ia akan Rumah Mak Bapak-nya, Maka di-khabar-kan Orang-lah, Maka ia ber-kejar juga takut di-turut Pak Se-Baguk dĕri bĕlakang sabuntar lagi sampei-lah ia ka-Rumah Mak Bapak-nya, Maka sangat-lah suka-chita Mak Bapak-nya akan melihat-kan anak-nya datang itu dĕngan mĕmbawa sa-Orang anak manusia sakĕrat Bĕrok, Kĕmdian pikiran, "Apa-lah hal ini anak-kau tĕntu datang turut Bĕrok Jantan itu kapada anak-nya jikalau bagitu baik aku buat satu hikmat," Maka ia korek satu lobang yang sangat dalam, Maka di-tanam-kan-nya batang Pisang. Jikalau Bĕrok itu datang aku kata-kan Pĕrĕmpuan-nya dan anak-nya sudah mati inilah kubur-nya. Kemdian ini Pak Se-Baguk pĕnat sudah ia bĕr-Ulang-Ulang tiada juga dapat pĕnoh ayer di-dalam Buloh Bĕtong itu dan hari pun hampir-lah Malam pikir dia, Baik-lah aku balek dahulu ber-tanya-kan akhtiyar pada Pĕrĕmt puan aku, Maka ia pun baleh ka-Pokok Tok Alang itu tiba-tiba di-lehat Perempuan-nya dan anak-nya sudah tiada dan sangat-lah duka chita ia dan hari pun malam tiada-lah ia tidor samalam itu, Maka pada Waktu dinihari itu ia pun bĕr-jalan-lah dĕngan gopoh gamah-nya dan tiba ia pada Orang bĕr-tanya ia akan Pĕrĕmpuan-nya dan anak-nya kata-nya, "Hai Inhee ada-kah tampak sa-Orang Pĕrĕmpuan mĕndukong anak lalu dĕri sini? Maka jawab orang itu. "Tiada."—Dan bĕrjalan pula tiap-tiap bĕr-jumpa dĕngan Orang bagitu-lah ia bĕr-tanya-kan Pĕrĕmpuan-nya dan anak-nya selalu, Maka tiada-lah bĕr-apa lama lagi tiba-lah ia ka-Rumah Mak Bapak-Pĕrĕmpuan itu, Maka bĕr-tanya-lah, Kata-nya Bapak, "Ada-kah anak Bapak datang kemari mĕmbawa anak-nya?" Maka jawab Bapak Pĕrĕmpuan itu, "Ada; tĕtapi sudah mat ikadua-nya." Maka kata Pak Se-Baguk, "Apa kena-nya dan apa sebab-nya ia mati kadua-nya?" Maka jawab Pak-nya, "Kĕrana ia bĕr-jalan itu dĕngan kejar sahaja takut akan Pak Se-Baguk. Jikalau bĕrjumpa dĕngan Pak Se-Baguk barang-kali Pak Se-Baguk bunoh akan dia, Maka dengan sĕbab tĕr-lalu pĕnat itu lalu-lah ia mati kadua-nya." Maka kata Pak Se-Baguk, "Jikalau ia sudah mati di mana Kubor-nya?" Maka jawab Bapak-nya, "Mari-lah kita pĕrgi liha

Kubor-nya bĕr-sama-sama." Maka ini Bapak Pĕrĕmpuan pakat tiga ampat Orang, apa-bila ia mengorek Kubor itu jikalau sudah dalam ia pakat tambus deri-atas, Kĕmdian tiba-lah Pak Se-Baguk ka-Kubor itu lalu-lah ia mengurek Kubor itu, Maka ini Orang tiga ampat Orang mĕnanti di-atas, Maka apa-bila sudah dalam lobang itu lalu di tambus-nya deri-atas, Maka Pak Se-Baguk pun langsong Mati Tamat.